Queſtion your Grace the late Embaſſador,
With what regard he heard his Embaſſage,
How well ſupplied with aged Counſellors,
And how his reſolution anſwer'd him,
You then would ſay, that *Harry* was not wilde.
King. Well, thinke we *Harry* ſtrong,
And ſtrongly arme vs to preuent the foe.
Con. My Lord, heere is an Ambaſſador
From the King of England.
King. Bid him come in.
You ſee this chaſe is hotly followed, Lords.
Dol. My gracious father, cut vp this Engliſh ſhort,
Selfe-loue my Liege is not ſo vile a thing
As ſelfe-neglecting.

Enter Exeter.

King. From our brother of England?
Exe. From him, and thus he greets your Maieſty;
He wils you in the name of God Almighty,
That you deueſt your ſelfe, and lay apart
That borrowed title, which by gift of heauen,
Of law, of nature, and of Nations, longs
To him and to his heires, namely the Crowne
And all wide ſtretched titles that belongs
Vnto the crowne of *France*, that you may know
Tis no ſiniſter, nor no awkeward claime,
Pickt from the wormeholes of old vaniſht daies
Nor from the duſt of old obliuion rackt,
He ſends you theſe moſt memorable lines,
In euery branch truely demonſtrated:
Willing you ouerlooke this pedigree,
And when you finde him euenly deriued
From his moſt famed and famous Anceſtors,
Edward the third; he bids you then reſigne
Your Crowne and Kingdome, indirectly held
From him, the natiue and true Challenger.

King.

King. If not, what followes?
Exe. Bloody cõſtraint, for if yo
Euen in your hearts, there will
Therefore in fierce tempeſt is h
In thunder, and in earthquake,
That if requiring faile, he will c
And on your heads turnes he th
The orphants cries, the dead m
The pining maidens grones,
For husbands, fathers, and diſtr
Which ſhall be ſwallowed in th
This is his claime, his threatnin
Vnleſſe the Dolphin be in preſe
To whom expreſly we bring gr
Dol. For the Dolphin? I ſtan
What to heare from England.
Exe. Scorn & defiance, ſlight r
And any thing that may not mi
The mighty ſender, doth he pri
Thus ſaith my King. Vnles you
Sweeten the bitter mocke you ſ
Hee'l call you to ſo loud an anſ
That Caues and wombly Vault
Shall chide your treſpaſſe, & re
In ſecond accent of his Ordena
Dol. Say that my father rend
It is againſt my will:
For I deſire nothing ſo much,
As oddes with England.
And for that cauſe, according t
I did preſent him with thoſe *P*
Exe. Hee'l make your *Paris* L
Were it the Miſtreſſe Court of
And be aſſured, you'l finde a dif
As we his ſubiects haue in won
Betweene his yonger daies, and

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